

SUPPLEMENT TO THE HAYTI HERALD.

Many a man owes his success in life to a 80 cent clock.

When a woman no longer finds fault with her husband, she's a widow.

Maine appears to be neither wet nor dry, just a little moist.

A man never knows how game he is until somebody asks him to take a ride in his aeroplane.

President Taft has discovered that the west does not allow its convictions to interfere with its sociability.

The statesman who favors the recall of course realizes the chance he takes of being one of those who are made to walk the plank.

"A hornet's nest contains as many as 15,000 cells," a naturalist affirms. We have found about the same number of invectives in one disgruntled subscriber.

The man who gets mad at what the newspaper says about him should return thanks three times a day for what the newspaper knew about him and suppressed.

Some people never hand in an item of news for publication, but if we happen to miss an item in which they are interested they are sure to hand us a north pole stare that would freeze the liver of a polar bear.

Now some one says that the capital at Washington will not last more than 500 years longer. Perhaps, though he is just grouchy because the democrats are about to occupy it.

Those who habitually correct their children in their faults by whipping and boxing them, must not be surprised when they find themselves slapping in return, and rough and abusive towards one another. They are simply trying to enforce their own little ideas of right as they have seen their elders do.—Ex.

October 26 will end our third year with the Hayti Herald in Hayti. During this time we have done our best, and all we ask or expect is the support and encouragement of the people.

Every school boy knows that a kite will not fly unless there is a string tying it down. It is just so in life. The man who is tied down by half a dozen blooming responsibilities and the mother will make a higher, stronger fight than the bachelor, who having nothing to keep him steady, is always floundering in the mud. If you want to ascend in the world, tie yourself to somebody.

I. Kohn returned from Chicago Saturday, where he represented Pemiscot county at the Deep Waterways Convention. He says the delegates were royally entertained and that much good was accomplished.

The negro show in this city Wednesday and Thursday nights was another farce, and not fit for an audience of their own color to witness, though it was catering to white people. There should be some way to prevent such shows coming to any white town.

Carthersville Democrat: Tuesday evening officers from Lake county, Tenn., were here in hot pursuit of a fugitive whom they wanted for forgery. Near sundown they got in a few feet of the man on Ward Avenue, but the fugitive spied them and darted into an alley and disappeared. Deputy Sheriff Ed Juden of Hayti, was notified to look out for a young man dressed in brown. About 8 o'clock Wednesday morning he saw the man walking along the streets of Hayti and gathered him in. He brought the man to this city and turned him over to the Tennessee officers. The man's name was not given, but it is said he had forged checks all the way from Dyersburg to Jackson, and was a desperate character.

One can never tell what a man amounts to while he is under restraint, whether the restraint be of environments, lack of means or any thing else. Only when the man is freed and with full ability to choose and act does his true character and the extent of his resources reveal themselves.—Ex.

Little Jennetta, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ransburgh, after a lingering illness, died Sunday morning, Oct. 16, and her remains were taken to Portageville Sunday night, where interment took place Monday. Rev. I. Q. McCorkle accompanied the family and conducted the funeral services. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their many friends.

P. C. Blankenship will depart for Tennessee some time this week, where he goes to secure cotton pickers and to visit relatives and old-time friends. He was in town recently and ordered the Herald sent to E. F. Derberry and W. R. Skates, Darden, Tenn., and F. M. Woods and C. L. Skates, Chesterfield, Tenn., for a few weeks. Mr. Blankenship is one of our progressive farmers and always takes his home paper.

Arthur Stacey who has bought and now owns the farm on which the old White cemetery is located, has been making efforts to arrange for the future care of the cemetery, and would like for those who have buried there to assist him. He proposes to sell the cemetery grounds for \$60 an acre, which is the price he paid and while it would cost him more to fence the land off and leave the cemetery to itself, he would do so. It seems that his offer is fair, and the people should close this deal. If the cemetery is fenced up, in the farm, and not cared for, it will soon become a thicket, and again, it would be difficult to bury there.